

The Great Success of the Season

SING AGAIN
THAT
SWEET REFRAIN
SONG

BY
G. DAVIS.



PUBLISHED BY

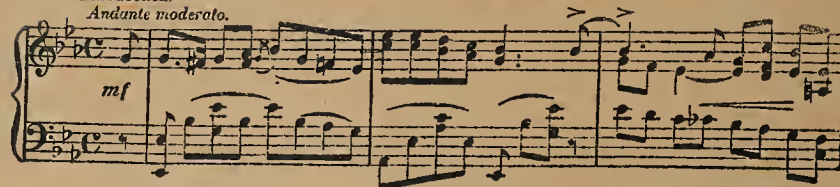
THE IMPERIAL MUSIC PUBLISHING HOUSE
TORONTO

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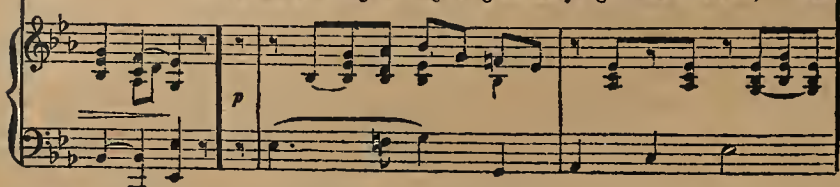
SING AGAIN THAT SWEET REFRAIN.

Words and Music by GUSSIE L. DAVIS.

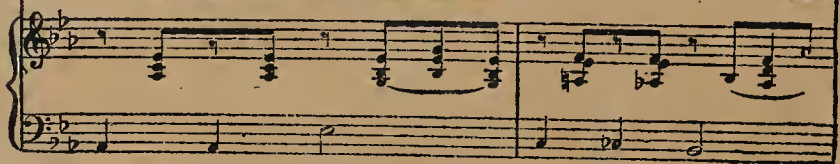
Introduction.
Andante moderato.



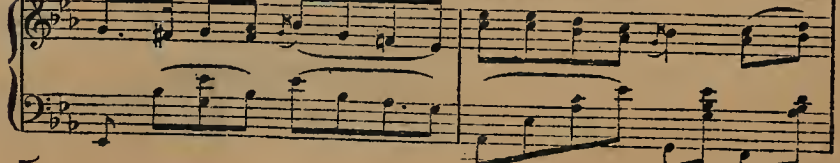
1. The mu - sic hall was crowd - ed in a cit - y o'er the sea, And
2. The min - strel sang the song a - gain and eyes grew dim with tears, The



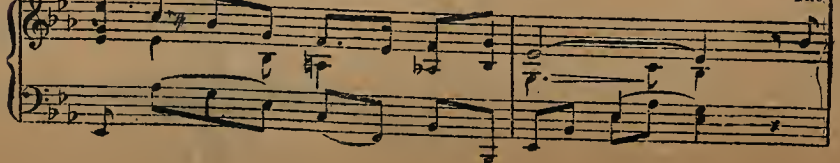
brill - iant lights were burn - ing ev - 'ry - where, The
a - ged dar - key sat with head bowed low, And



songs and wit - ty say - ings, filled the au - di - ence with glee, For the
some thing in his heart a - woke, that slum - bered there for years, 'Twas the



min - strels from the sun - ny South were there! A
mem - 'ry of a moth - er long a - go. The



min - strel sang a song a - bout his old plan - ta - tion home, Down up -
 play, let out, to loud ap - plause, and when the cur - tain fell, The

on the Swan - nee Riv - er far a - way; Then a
 dar - key slow - ly tot - tered on his way; Think - ing

grey - haired, a - ged dar - key sat in sad - ness and in gloom, He a -
 of the sweet voiced sing - er, and the song he'd sung so well, Think - ing

rose, and this is what they heard him say:
 of the song that made him rise and say:

REFRAIN.

Sing a - gain that sweet re - frain, Dars where the old folks

mf

stay; It takes me back to slav - 'ry days, Be-

fore I was sold a - way; A - long de Swan - nee

Riv - er banks, Dars where I used to roam; Nows I see

old and gray, and far a - way, Far from the old folks at

home! (after last verse only.)